

THE SCOTT COUNTY NEWSBOY.

VOL. VII.

BENTON, MISSOURI, DECEMBER 1, 1894.

NO. 45

FROM BLODGETT.

The Orr-Stanley Saw Mill Co., have got down to business and are cutting from 8,000 to 12,000 feet of lumber per day. They are prepared to saw any kind of a bill of lumber to order. So people wanting building lumber would do well to see them, as their mill plant is located in one of the finest timber regions in Scott county. We had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Chas. L. Stanley, the foreman, and found him a pleasant young gentleman who thoroughly understands his business from the word go.

The everlasting patent churn man with his rapidly revolving Rexolod Regulator is in town. He seems to have one of the best, but not so good as the one owned and managed by our fellow townsman, Jos. E. Sherer.

Dr. Orr, late of Wickliffe, Ky., moved his family to Blodgett and now occupies Dr. Johnson's dwelling, fronting McCaffee street. We trust his residence here will prove both pleasant and profitable.

John M. Austin, W. H. Sinaud and S. H. Reams, who have been on the hospital roster for some time past, are all out again looking hale and hearty.

The sociable season and party fad is again on hand. Miss Leslie Peal celebrated her 17th birthday with a huge assembly of the youngsters at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Myers' last Monday night, but we all missed long Tom Jones, and his continual song about "Davies County."

However, Mrs. Welles and the scribe took it upon themselves to entertain the crowd and succeeded. Friday night the sociable struck Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Crafton and their house was packed with about 75 of our boys and girls, and very likely Jim Smotherman will be fallen afool of to-night (Tuesday) and the rafters of his house ring again. Oh, say, you ought to live down here any year or two.

Mrs. C. J. Welles, of Springfield, Ill., is visiting the families of E. C. Myers and Jas. A. Smotherman this week. From all accounts Mrs. W. must be quite a business woman as she owns and manages 320 acres of fine land in the famous Sagamon River bottom in central Illinois.

B. F. Marshall and C. L. Stubbs attended the grand party given by Miss Frances Steck, in Benton, last Friday, and nearly froze stiff on the return. They must have had a great time from the vivid description of their experience.

Miss Celia Antoine, of Perryville, Mo., left for home last Tuesday, leaving behind a host of friends to mourn her departure and a lot of the boys look wistfully in the direction which she went, and long for the time to come when she may return to our humming little burg.

The odor of the canned corn which the Ananias Club had eaten had hardly died away upon the air when the M. W. L., standing on that famous game foot, inquired if Brother Good-Samaritan Lang were in the hall. He were, and as he filed slowly down the middle aisle, a look of mingled solitude and canned corn was visible on his countenance. He faced the M. W. L., who addressed him thusly: Bro. Lang you are charged with having what is known as the "sociable" habit, that is being addicted to attending everything that you can hear of in the line of a ball, soiree, dance or musicale. It is said that on Monday night you may surround the festal board in Ty-wapppy township and that on Tuesday night the outskirts of Nigger-wool Swamp will send an echo to the flying hoof-beats of your fiery steed, and the succeeding evening your lengthening shadow may fall athwart the rocky avenues of the New York Settlement in the far northeast corner of this county. Your face is known in Mississippi county, even to the remoteness of Texas Bend, and the dulcet tones of your voice as you played "snap" with some blooming lassie has fallen upon the ears of several of Stoddard county's folks. Erstwhile your wandering footsteps yearned to press the foreign strand of Cape Girardeau County, with its beasty Republican majority, provided you could hear of a social coming to the bat. Your gray jeans necktie and cambricated collar are marks of distinction when you are fooling about the depths of Paw-paw Junction, New Madrid county, and the scowderly you sport has been seen within 1,200 yards of Malden, Mo., by the undersigned, in person, while that david-bee-hill looking pair of shoes have shaken themselves at one of two hoe-downs in Opion county, Tenn., and your stubby red mustache has not failed to make itself heard in Ballard county, Ky., and further, it is darkly hinted that you have been backed in the radiant glow emitted by the brilliant dusty orbs of the western horis of Placemines.

Parish, La. Bro. Lang it becomes a painful duty for me to tell you that you are no longer any good. Your name is Pants. You have twittered your twit, and your feet have the odor of perspiration, while a soap rendering business could easily improve your breath. Your presence no longer fills our souls with joy nor our goozles with Budeiser. Thanks-giving is here, and if you can steal a pair of socks as you meander home it will help the crippled industries and confer a corpulent boom on a long-suffering public.

SARTOR RESARTUS.

FROM ORAN.

Born, to the wife of W. C. Morgan, Tuesday morning, a fine girl.

Theodore Little-Page bought the farming outfit of Harry DeLay last Tuesday and Harry is now out of a job.

Doc Spradling has just completed a residence on his property near the Catholic church.

Rev. Koob is now owner of a pet eon, a present from Father Kerans. A quilting "Bee" at John Ashley's last Monday.

Henry Bridger has bought all the brick owned by Richard McClean, preparatory to building a fine house in Oran.

Richard McClean secured enough fencing lumber in the above deal to fence his entire farm and to put in cross fences besides.

Frank Schmuck has the foundation laid for a new residence in front of his old one.

Misses Nellie Black and Mary Howle, of Morley, visited relatives and friends here last Saturday.

Rube Matthews, of Sikeston, has a position with Matthews, Stubblefield & Co., of this place.

The framework of the big warehouse of Matthews, Stubblefield & Co. is up and the work on same is being rushed.

Rev. Randolph, of Morley, filled his appointments here Saturday and Sunday and preached three excellent sermons.

Miss Laura Hale, after several months visit in Stoddard county, is at home again much improved in health.

Monday afternoon Mr. Geo. Millway's little girl, aged four years, was playing near the house where some embers had been thrown. Her dress caught fire and she was burned so severely that she died in five or six hours after the accident. Mr. Millway lives at the stove camp in the Wiley settlement.

Chas. Stephens is on the sick list this week. We are sorry to learn this, as he is one of our most useful citizens.

James Fowler, after a long tussle with engorgement of liver and spleen, was able to come to Oran Tuesday. Oran turkeys ought to be saying their prayers to-day (Tuesday), as their time is nearly up.

Don't fail to attend the Oran Literary Club next Friday night. Come out and learn the benefits we derive from the steam engine and the printing press.

A member of the band asked us to give the band a "puff" in this letter. We think they can do all the blowing necessary themselves.

Oran has three of the largest little men in the county, and one or two very small big men.

The little boys in Oran are all good little boys—every one of them. The Oran girls are all exactly the right size.

A Very Large 'Coon Tale.

Hunters are having a picnic in the St. Francis river bottom. The forest fires are raging and drives the game ahead of it. One gang of hunters are reported to have killed seven deer in one day. But it remained for Dallas Beauchamp, of Charleston, to tell the jumbo 'coon story. While at Diehlstadt the other day, he told that a party of hunters were in the neighborhood of Pemis-out county. The fire broke out in a cane brake and burned very rapidly, and the hunters had to take refuge in the middle of a pond of water. Presently the 'coons began to rush into the pond from all directions, and in a very short time the hunters had killed one hundred and thirty-five of them. The Blodgett Ananias club should send Mr. Beauchamp an invitation to become an honorary member.

"I wish," said an Oran woman at a meeting the other evening, "that a committee could be appointed to mend my children's clothes. I have a box of flannels to get for the heathens, a poem to write about the evils of tobacco, six committees for charitable purposes to serve on this week, and my husband—unfeeling wretch—complains that our children are still wearing summer clothes."

FROM COMMERCE.

One of our city Nimrods went out in the country last week about a couple of miles from town and had a chance to shoot a rabbit. The hunting ground happened to be on a hillside and in firing at the rabbit he shot the farmer—who happened to be his brother—some of the shot going almost too close to the eye of the latter. At first it was thought to be a serious matter, but fortunately it is getting well. We have so far heard nothing from the rabbit.

From the amount of surveying being done on our streets it's thought our town has moved itself, and it is not yet ascertained whether it has gone north, south, east or west.

The New Idlewild put off a large lot of freight last Saturday. Evidently our merchants are laying in their winter goods. There is something attractive about a steamboat. It makes no difference how many years a man has seen steamboats land at the wharf, the latest will draw the crowd.

A man and his family moved across the river from Johnson county, Ill., who lived here forty years ago, and it was interesting to hear him talk of Tom Shaw and the old residents of Commerce. Shaw had a warehouse near the river in which he stored corn, etc., and it was infested with rats. He proposed to let the contract to kill them. A man named Bird Baylis agreed to kill all Shaw's rats for five dollars. The contract was closed and Shaw produced the money, when Baylis picked up a club and told Shaw to bring on his rats. Shaw treated.

Mrs. John Gibbs died on Sunday morning and was buried at the old graveyard on the Raspberry farm on Monday. The ladies of the M. E. church attended the funeral, and softened the grief of the relatives by singing some beautiful church songs.

VERITAS.

It is Tax-Paying Time.

During the month of December many of our people come to Benton to pay taxes. After they have paid their taxes they usually have a few dollars over, and they cannot invest one of these dollars to better advantage than to drop in and subscribe for the NEWSBOY. No home is complete without it.

The NEWSBOY always contains more than double the amount of reading matter than any other paper in the county, and it is reliable. We do not publish a paper and misrepresent matters to please the whims and schemes of a select few, but we publish a paper for the whole people, and we always give the unvarnished facts, without trimmings or apologies.

During the coming year the NEWSBOY will be more attractive than ever. We have the ablest writers in the country to contribute to our columns, and shall increase the force after the first of January.

Now is the time to subscribe, and if you are not satisfied that you have value received at the end of the year, we will refund your money. We don't want you to subscribe for the paper "just to help us out," or "just to please us." We want you to subscribe because we guarantee you full value for your money. We do not go over the country, as some newspaper men (?) do, bumping and begging.

We propose to merit it. The NEWSBOY is the only paper that has ever succeeded in Scott county, and deserves the patronage of every citizen who admires prosperity.

Broke Out in a New Place.

Casper Roth and Wm. Ulsman, of New York settlement were in Benton Monday. They report that a new church is being built in their neighborhood to be styled God's Church, and its members claim to be sanctified, holy and saved. Evidently the sanctification humbug has just reached the New York settlement. We had a spell of it down here, but it has all blown over, and the once sin-proof members are again at the mercy of the devil.

Our Next Sheriff.

Sheriff-elect Batts and Jos. Parrot, of Morley, were in town Monday. Mr. Batts filed his bond and will be ready to enter upon the discharge of his duties on the first day of January. He is energetic, wide-awake and honest, and we predict that he will make a good sheriff. The fact that he received more votes at the general election than any other candidate in the field is evidence that the people have confidence in him.

A Sikeston swell recently refused an offer of marriage from an accomplished young lady, saying there were so many young ladies in town that he did not think it right to pledge his affections to just one.

FROM SIKESTON.

A protective tariff is what we need in Sikeston, to protect our girls from young men of neighboring towns. It is grinding on our home industry to see Morleyites escort our belles to and from church Sundays, and we want a McKinley law against it.

Jesse Rodgers, of Big Opening, killed and brought to town last Saturday a very fine deer, weighing 162 pounds, and J. V. Bandy, W. Watson and others killed a fine one on Tuesday.

We failed to get any freight here on Monday on account of a break-down just at the city limits.

Miss Cora Cresaps, of Point Pleasant, and Mrs. Laura Slack, of New Madrid, spent Sunday in town visiting relatives.

While Bro. Crow preached one of his finest sermons on Sunday night, most of us were disappointed at not hearing Miss Joy Bond, a music teacher from St. Louis, give a few of her choice selections in singing, but we are assured that we will hear her both singing and playing in the near future.

Miss Bond and her music class are to give a musical entertainment at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Leschers on Thursday night. [Hope there will be room for me and my best girl.]

Dr. E. J. Malone made a business trip to Cairo Monday.

J. H. Vanausdall and George Morrison went to Bertrand Monday and report business very quiet there.

No side shows this week, as the last Irishman in town sold all his pens and several of our boys are a little short this week.

Business is somewhat quiet here this week and our merchants are preparing for the grand rush during the holidays.

The turkey gobbler that marvelled at the generosity in diet during the past week has ceased to marvel at anything. He has climbed the golden stair.

Mont. P. Wade was here Monday, wearing his familiar smile. ALFO.

The New Hamburg Creamery.

Undoubtedly the majority of Scott county people had, when the project of building a creamery at New Hamburg, was first rumored, a somewhat faint idea, that a success could be made of it.

This is now beyond all doubt, and the probability is that it will be a grand success. The eight weeks this establishment has been in running order, a much better feeling has been established, and, although occasionally a jaded, half feathered ignoramus, from 'wayback, who would rather see the undertaking come to naught, throws a reflection on the new idea, the customers are highly satisfied.

From the start and up to the 17th inst., the company paid 80c. per 100 pounds for milk, but are paying 90c. now.

The following facts prove that there is money in it for those who deliver milk: One party delivered 2,290 lbs of milk in four weeks, and realized for milk from seven cows \$18.32. At that rate an ordinary milk cow would bring from \$45 to \$50 per annum. If it costs \$20 a year to feed a cow, there would be a net profit of about \$30 per cow. And who has the benefit? Those who have the cows and bring the milk. Besides, the land will be in a much better condition in a few years, and should the price of wheat come higher the land that was pastured a few years, will undoubtedly bring 10 to 14 bushels per acre more wheat than it does now.

The stockholders deserve credit in having taken a step towards the improvement of New Hamburg, and especially in an undertaking that directly benefits the farmers. Now is the time also for those living in the neighborhood to patronize the creamery and supply it with all the milk they possibly can. An investment in good cows is not money thrown away; the profit from the milk will more than support the family and the money made otherwise from the farm products is you cash to be let out to bear interest. When these advice are economically followed, contentment and wealth will soon reign with those who have extended a willing hand towards the support of the creamery.

When Mr. J. C. Hancock, correspondent of the Dramatic News, was in Benton during circuit court he leveled his camera at the best buildings in town—the courthouse and the Newsboy office. He has kindly sent us copies of the views then obtained, and they are really excellent. Mr. Hancock seems to be an expert at the Kodak.

FROM NEW HAMBURG.

John Marrie was at the Cape Wednesday.

Louis and John Hahn and Stephen Scherer took in Commerce, on Thursday, hauling goods for G. G. Wright's store.

Mrs. B. F. Speaks, of the Cape, spent Sunday with the Geo. Gerst family.

Frank Bles was at Oran Thursday, making a shipment of creamery butter.

Franz Kuhn bought a lot of Alex Dunbar, upon which he will erect a neat dwelling and shoe-making shop in the near future. Franz is one of these go-ahead-and-boom-the-town men.

Mr. Wright's store at this place has quite a neat and attractive appearance. Under the auspices of the Messrs. Gains and Speaks, it is doing a flush business. Consoling that parties from Benton, Oran and the swamps come here to trade, there is no doubt but that it will be a success.

Another new name on the milk delivery docket at the creamery—that of John Hahn.

Saturday was pay day at the creamery. The greenbacks and the hard Democratic money brought smiles upon the milk deliverers' faces, and who says Hamburg people cannot smile!

Work has been begun to macadamize main street, and sidewalks will be built soon.

Married, at St. Lawrence church last Monday, Peter Kuhn and Louisa Halter; and on Tuesday, Theo. Diebold and Francis Dohogne, Father Scherer officiating.

Prof. D. W. Sullivan was at Benton Saturday.

John Hahn was at Kelso Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gerst celebrated their tin wedding last Sunday. In honor of said occasion they invited their nearest relatives and friends, who all appeared, and it is reported had a grand time. By some misunderstanding or some other way, the Liederkranz also dropped in and its members, after passing congratulations, were cordially received and entertained. Alex Dunbar rendered his famous solo, to the delight of the audience. Peter Bosen, Die Wacht am Rhein; and Franz Kuhn, his most favorite song, styled, Der Frosch, der Frosch, ist ein lustig chor, etc. After passing a few hours of social amusement the crowd dispersed, well pleased with the treatment received.

Mr. and Mrs. Celestine Grojean and Mr. and Mrs. D. Finley, of Richland, attended the Diebold-Dohogne wedding Tuesday, and also visited their relatives, the Grojean families here.

Thanksgiving day was celebrated here with ceremonies suitable to the feast. At 9 a. m. services were held at St. Lawrence church, which spacious edifice was filled to its utmost capacity.

Grandma Bles moved on her farm three miles west of Kelso.

The washing machine man sold several of his magic washers in this neighborhood.

Mrs. Kapfer, who kept house for her son living four miles west of Hamburg, moved to town.

John P. Westrich's express wagon is the latest addition to town. It is very easy to upset, especially in sliding along the side of a hill, when loaded with a barrel filled with water.

Charged With Stealing.

Last Tuesday morning Constable English and Millard Masters took A. J. Bolin, Jack Bolin and Jake Spraker to Diehlstadt, before Squire Watts to answer a charge of hog and 'coon skin stealing. The case against the elder Bolin, for hog stealing was dismissed, and Jack and Jake took a change of venue and the case will come up before Squire Welch, in Benton, next Monday. The prisoners are again in jail.

The hog meat was found in the field, about fifty yards from Mr. Bolin's house in his tub, and was skinned. As no one could be found to identify the meat, the case was dismissed. As soon as he was free, Mr. Bolin wanted to know "what about his tub?" In the meantime Constable English had the tub and meat in his smokehouse.

Jack Bolin and Jake Spraker are charged with stealing a lot of 'coon skins from S. A. Wood. It is claimed that Bolin went into the house and entertained Mr. Wood, while Spraker stole the skins. The skins were found on a camping or hunting ground of defendants. The evidence is merely circumstantial and it is doubtful if a conviction can be obtained.

—C. N. Welch was here the first of the week and reported a good rain at Diehlstadt. Rain is what we need up here in God's country.

FROM KELSO.

G. W. Patton, the jolly drummer for Peters' Shoe Co., was in town last Thursday.

Mrs. Wm. Surrall visited relatives at Cape Girardeau last week.

G. G. Wright is going to connect his store at this place with his New Hamburg store by means of a telephone. The contract for the poles has already been let.

A. Baudendistel visited Cape Girardeau Thursday of last week.

Mrs. A. Bader and daughter, of Cape Girardeau, passed through our town on their way to Benton.

Mr. Leo Diebold and Miss Louisa Zeigler were united in marriage at St. Augustine church last Tuesday. Crit Burton and others visited Commerce Tuesday night.

H. A. Lehr, of Cape Girardeau, was in town doing some guttering this week.

The water famine has struck us, and some of our citizens whose cisterns are dry are hauling water from springs in the country.

Louis Georger, of near Oran, visited friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Dr. Butler and Frank Miller, of Benton, were in town Sunday.

Chas. Logel and others have gone down to Little River on their annual fishing tour.

Louis Willman, of New Hamburg, was in our town Saturday.

Miss Mary Blattel, daughter of Conrad Blattel, who lives about three miles south of this place, is sick with typhoid fever.

Dennis Diebold, who lives north of Benton, was here attending the marriage of his grandson, Leo Diebold, last Tuesday.

John Willman, who has been living on the Dannenmueller property, has moved to Adam Burger's place.

Mrs. Griffin, living near Manning, is sick with typhoid fever. They are in very destitute circumstances.

Robt. Ross visited Commerce last Sunday.

SCHOOLBOY.

Feeding Wheat to Hogs.

I have the following report of an experiment of feeding wheat to hogs, says a Mamisburg correspondent of the Northwestern Miller. Twenty-one shoats were fed for a week on wheat. The weight of the hogs when feeding began was 1,900 pounds, and at the end of the first week it was 2,345 pounds showing a gain of 355 pounds. The amount of wheat fed was 12 bushels. These hogs are sold, to be delivered September 15th, at \$4.80 per 100 pounds. This shows a gain of \$16.56, or \$1.38 per bushel for wheat. This wheat is soaked for 24 hours before being fed. About half our crop is going to be fed to stock, as there will be very little corn.

—Benton is to have a brass band, for sure. It will consist of ten or more pieces, and a contract has been made with J. W. Shields, of Oran, to act as teacher. The boys will pass around the hat in aid of the purchase of instruments, and they should be encouraged to the extent of every man's ability. Benton should have no need to hire music from outside, with the home talent she possesses.

—Want an 8-day Clock for \$3.50? Guaranteed by AL. CHENUE, the Jeweler, next to Postoffice, Cape Girardeau, Mo.

—A stranger struck Benton Tuesday in a hurry for a marriage license, but as he brought no evidence as to the age of the prospective bride, he failed to get it. He hunted up Esq. Welch, however, paid him in advance for tying the knot and said he would be back with the bride inside of three hours. But, as the song says, "He never came back."

—Business seems to be opening up among our local merchants, and if we could only get the value of the liberal use of printer's ink pumped into them, they would be surprised at the result. All successful business concerns advertise liberally.

—We would call your attention to the announcement of S. G. Parker, the Sikeston jeweler and optician. He can furnish you with elegant Christmas presents.

—Buy your Jewelry and have your watch repaired by AL. CHENUE, the Jeweler, next to Postoffice, Cape Girardeau, Mo.

—The Newsboy building is a great convenience to builders in Benton. It is the corner stone—being the only building in Benton located by the surveyor.

—Jos. W. Myers, of Richwoods, came to Benton Wednesday to file his bond as justice of the peace. He says that corn is bringing some money into Richwoods.

—An account of the Thanksgiving ball at Blodgett will appear in next week's issue.

—Mont. Wade bought a fine horse while in St. Louis last week.

Died, at his home in Sandywoods, last Thursday, Wm. Randall.

WOMAN'S GOSSIP.

—There is a man in a neighboring town who celebrates on every occasion by taking on a good sized jag. He not only celebrates his own birthday, but the birthdays of his neighbors as well, and sometimes, when two or more of these fall on the same day, he has a mighty big job.

—The ladies think that a baby is too cute and too sweet for anything when it has nothing but fuzz on its head. Why do they have a different opinion when a man's head is in the same interesting condition? The editor is interested and is anxiously awaiting an explanation.

—Dr. Freeling has concluded to make his building a two-story—the upper floor to be a public hall or opera house. The dimensions will be ample—26x82 feet—and it will be the biggest kind of a thing for the town.

—The man (?) who destroys a poster or advertisement for his competitor is no better than the midnight prowling thief, and is built of the same material as is the incendiary or the assassin. He is a dangerous villain.

Miss Eva Arnold entertained some of her young friends at her homelast Saturday night. Among the visitors were the Misses Frankie and Bessie Moore, of Oran, and Norville and Miss Fannie Anderson, of Commerce.

—A social dance was enjoyed by our young folks at Mrs. Steck's residence Friday night of last week. Ben F. Marshall and Charley Stubbs, of Blodgett, were among the participants, all of whom had a good time.

—And now we are to have a telephone line between Kelso and New Hamburg, which will probably be extended to Benton in the near future. George Wright is having the line built.

—Fifteen Scherer, of New Hamburg, spent a short while in the Newsboy office Tuesday. He reports his village in a thriving condition and says that the streets are being graveled. His health is improving.

—Married, at Benton, Sunday November 25th, James Aultman and Matilda Luster. Squire Welch tied the knot—his first appearance in the role of civil magistrate.

—Norville and Wade Anderson, and Murray Campbell, of Commerce, and J. B. Stubblefield, of Oran, spent several hours in Benton Sunday.

—Jas. Marshall and Otto Kotchitzky, of Sikeston, were in Benton Tuesday on some business concerning the drainage of swamp lands.

—It is always observed on a parade day that the people who can afford it least are the most patriotic. Just so at a camp meeting.

—A woman is always glad to lend things to a neighbor until the neighbor shows a disposition to forget to pay back.

—The building boom is still on in Benton and we propose to outstrip all our sister towns. Give us room to spread!

—James Cannon has bought of Dr. Freeling the east part of the Schlosser lot, and will at once put up a store building thereon.

—The Benton public school is making preparations for an entertainment in the near future. The school is progressing nicely.

—A Scott county man threatens to become a county charge because his wife refuses to support him any longer.

—Hon. Marsh. Arnold returns to Washington to-day to resume duty during the short session of Congress.

—Hall & Cooper lands for sale on time payments. Apply to Albert C. Davis, 529 Olive street, St. Louis.

—Mrs. Marsh. Arnold and Miss Frances Steck made a shopping trip to Cape Girardeau last Saturday.

—Want to buy a watch? Call on AL. CHENUE, the Jeweler, next to Postoffice, Cape Girardeau, Mo.

—Oran will have its opening ball of the season at Ashley's Hall on the 13th inst. Particulars later.

—It is not the longest pole, but the longest purse that knocks the persimmon these days.

—Last Thursday it was clearly demonstrated to the turkey where the chicken got the axe.

—Elisha Arnold, father of Congressman Arnold, is here on a visit.

—Leo Fornes has put up a butcher shop—a crying want since the fire.

—L. L. Profit is very sick at this writing. (Thursday evening.)

—Heisserer & Miller have weatherboarded their store.

—Miss Eva Arnold visited in Commerce this week.